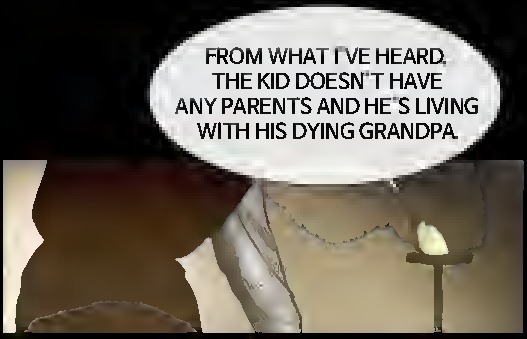
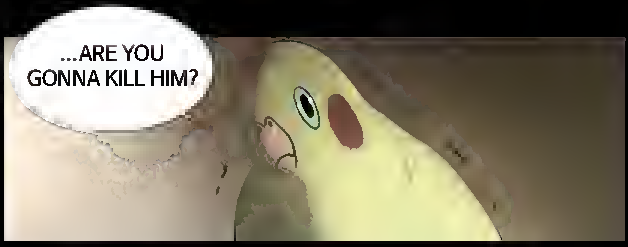
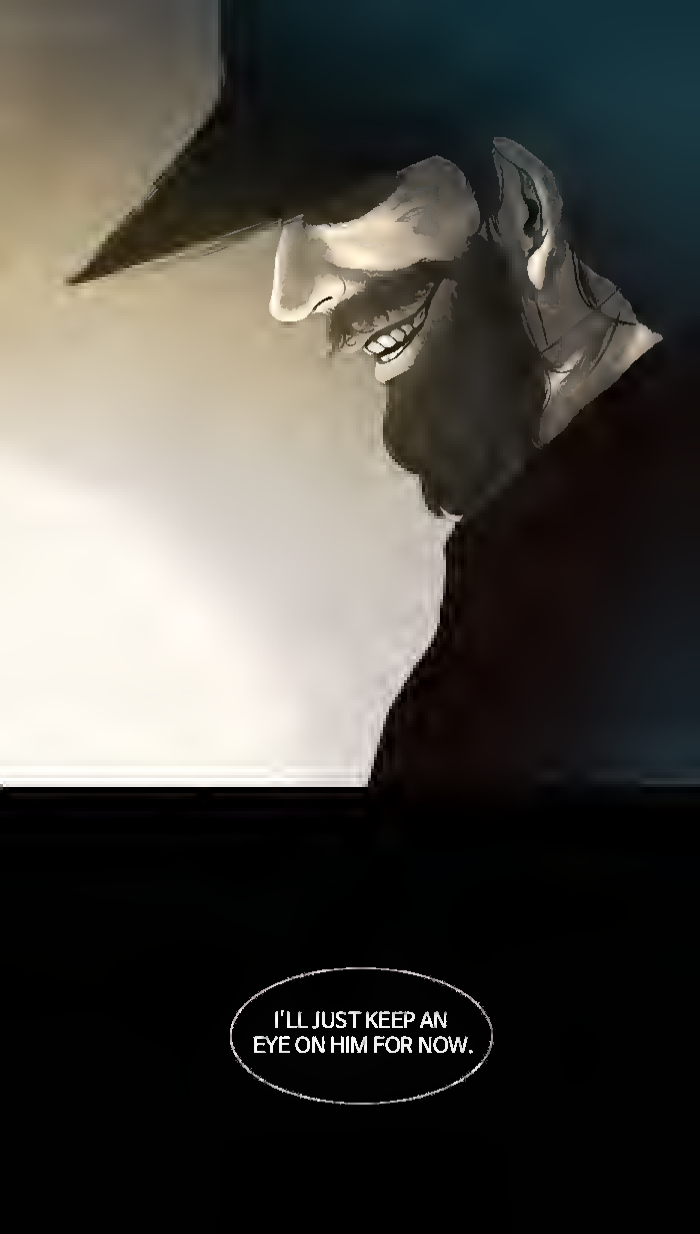
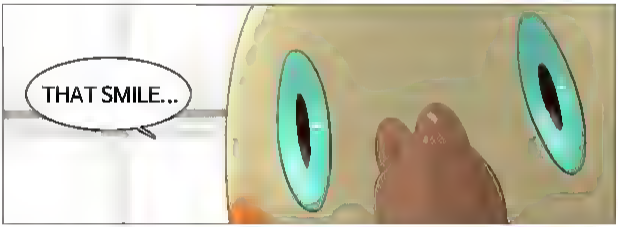
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

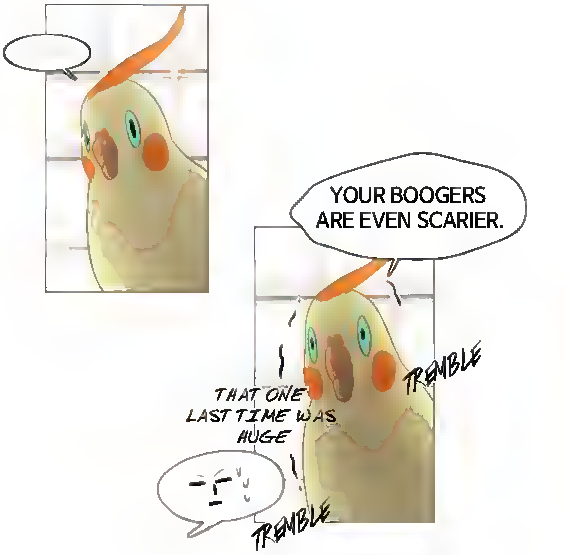

FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD,
THE KID DOESN'T HAVE
ANY PARENTS AND HE'S LIVING
WITH HIS DYING GRANDPA.

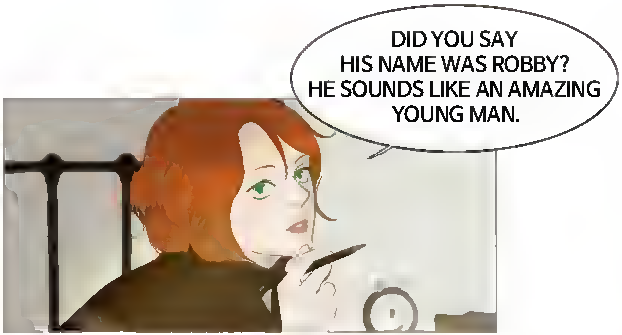

...ARE YOU
GONNA KILL HIM?


I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FOR NOW.


THAT SMILE...

I CAN STILL PICTURE OUR MASTER'S SMILE AT THAT TIME.
WHY WAS HE KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM? YOUR MASTER SOUNDS SO SCARY!!!


YOUR BOOGERS ARE EVEN SCARIER.
TREMBLE
THAT ONE LAST TIME WAS HUGE
TREMBLE


DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS ROBBY? HE SOUNDS LIKE AN AMAZING YOUNG MAN.

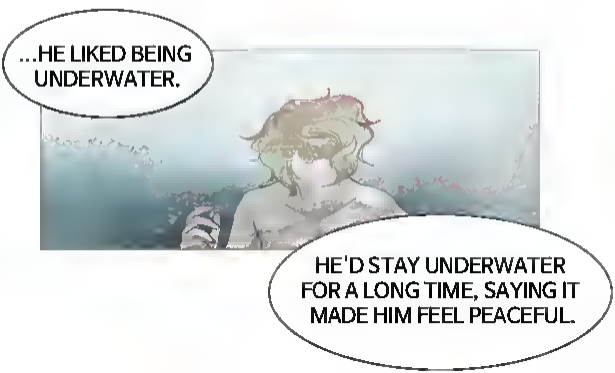
SINCE HE TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF TO COME AND VISIT YOU EVERY DAY LIKE THAT.
HE ALSO CAME BECAUSE HE LIKED BEING WITH WINTER.

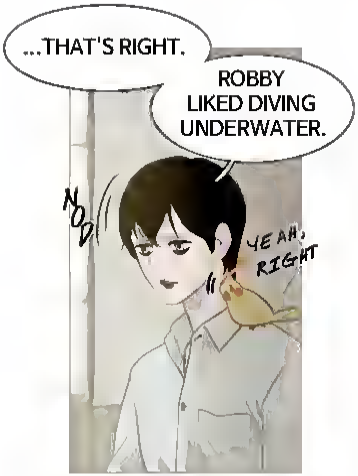
WHENEVER THEY'D MEET
WOOSH
SPLASH
SPLASH
MUNCH MUNCH
THEY'RE GO FISHING BY A BIG LAKE NEARBY,
AND SWIM,
AND PLAY,
AND EAT,
THE FOREST WAS THEIR PLAYGROUND.

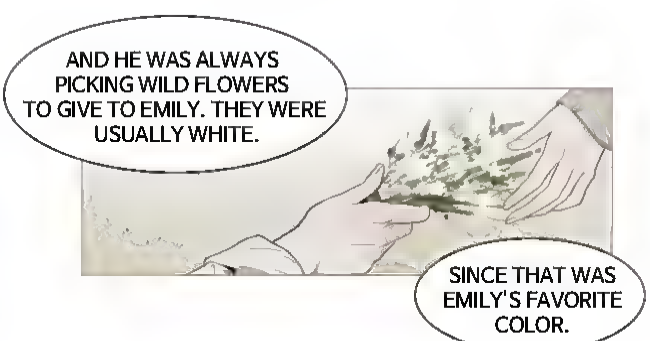
BUT DID YOU TELL YOUR MASTER ABOUT THIS EVEN THOUGH YOU KNEW WINTER WOULD GET IN TROUBLE?
THAT WAS WHAT I HAD TO DO!
GOD YOU'RE SO OBNOXIOUS~!!
HMPH. THAT'S JUST HOW I ROLL!!

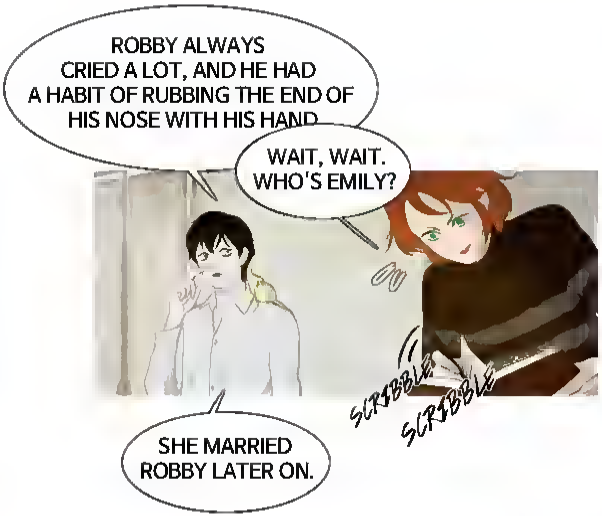
ANYWAY!! DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ROBBY KID?
COULD YOU TELL ME ANYTHING YOU REMEMBER?

THEN


...HE LIKED BEING UNDERWATER.
HE'D STAY UNDERWATER FOR A LONG TIME, SAYING IT MADE HIM FEEL PEACEFUL.


...THAT'S RIGHT.
ROBBY LIKED DIVING UNDERWATER.
NOD
YEAH, RIGHT


AND HE WAS ALWAYS PICKING WILD FLOWERS TO GIVE TO EMILY. THEY WERE USUALLY WHITE.
SINCE THAT WAS EMILY'S FAVORITE COLOR.

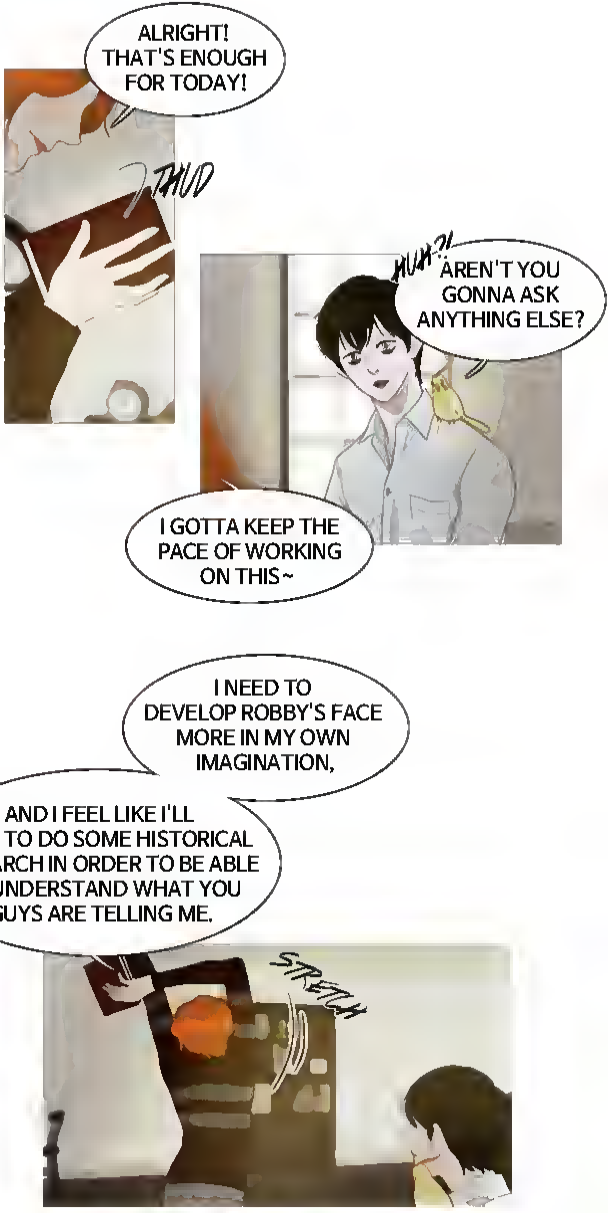

ROBBY ALWAYS CRIED A LOT, AND HE HAD A HABIT OF RUBBING THE END OF HIS NOSE WITH HIS HAND.
WAIT, WAIT. WHO'S EMILY?
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SHE MARRIED ROBBY LATER ON.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT ROBBY LOOKED LIKE?

I CAN'T REALLY REMEMBER.
BUT...
I DO REMEMBER THAT HIS HAIR WAS LIGHTER THAN YOURS.
IT WAS ALMOST BLINDING. IT WAS SO BRIGHT.

HM...
LIGHT HAIR
AND HIS NAME'S ROBBY...
I FEEL LIKE HE WOULD'VE LOOKED REALLY LIVELY AND CUTE.
THE COLOR OF HIS PUPILS WOULD'VE PROBABLY SUITED THE LAKE YOU GUYS USED TO GO TO.
SINCE YOU SAID HE LIKED IT SO MUCH.

...YEAH.
THAT LAKE'S COLOR.


ALRIGHT! THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY!
THUD
HUH?!
AREN'T YOU GONNA ASK ANYTHING ELSE?
I GOTTA KEEP THE PACE OF WORKING ON THIS~
I NEED TO DEVELOP ROBBY'S FACE MORE IN MY OWN IMAGINATION,
AND I FEEL LIKE I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME HISTORICAL RESEARCH IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU GUYS ARE TELLING ME.
STRETCH

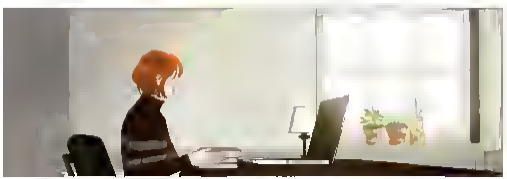
I MAY NOT LOOK LIKE IT, BUT I'M A VERY THOROUGH WRITER!
WINK!
GIMME A BREAK.

HMPH...!

Winter Woods

SIGH
AS IF YOU'D KNOW IT ANYWAY! WE'VE BEEN AROUND FOR A LONG TIME

THEN WHAT SHOULD I DO...
HM-



TAP

history of alchemy

TAP TAP

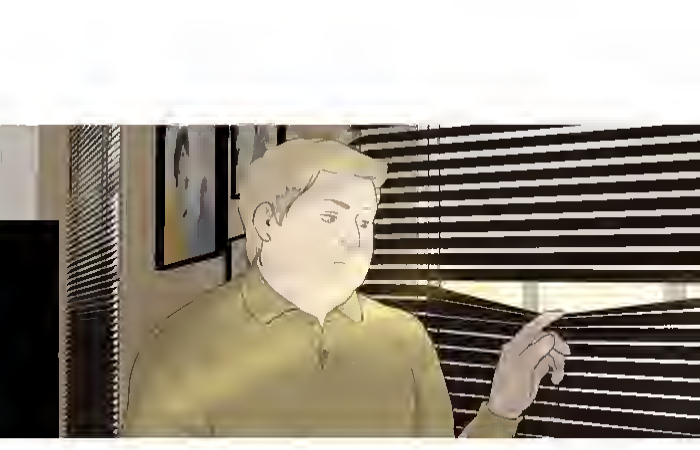
DON'T YOU THINK THAT DORK IS KINDA WEIRD?

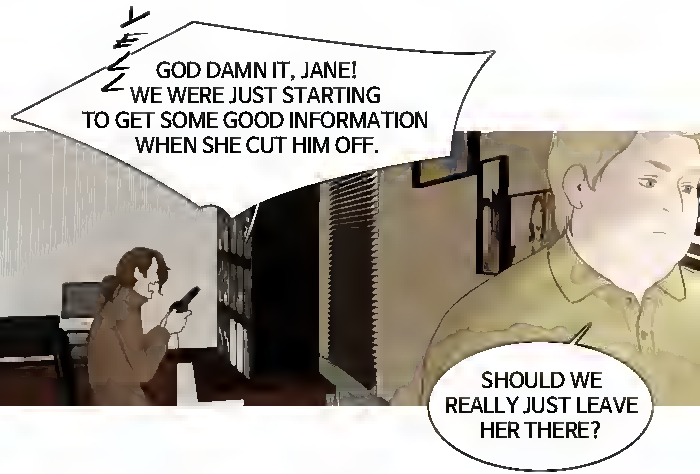
SHE WAS JUST ACTING LIKE A FREAK NOT TOO LONG AGO, AND NOW SHE'S ALL NORMAL AGAIN.

WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING, SHE SAID THAT WE CAN LEAVE ANYTIME AS LONG AS WE TELL HER IN ADVANCE.

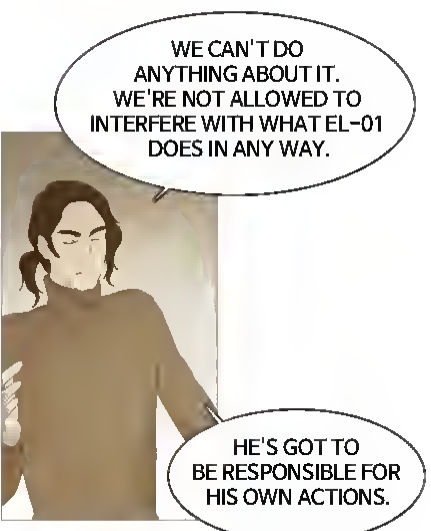
HM...
REALLY?
NOD

...SHE LOOKS COLD




LEVEL
GOD DAMN IT, JANE!
WE WERE JUST STARTING
TO GET SOME GOOD INFORMATION
WHEN SHE CUT HIM OFF.
SHOULD WE
REALLY JUST LEAVE
HER THERE?

HUH?
THAT GIRL, I MEAN.
SITTING THERE IN THE COLD WITHOUT A CANE TO GET HOME, SHE'LL PROBABLY GET SICK.

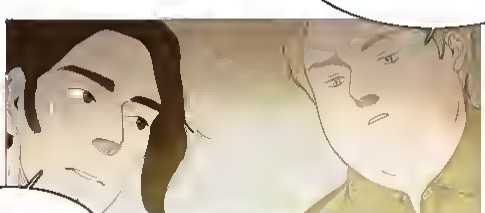

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO INTERFERE WITH WHAT EL-01 DOES IN ANY WAY.
HE'S GOT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS OWN ACTIONS.

EVEN IF SHE GETS SICK, IT'S EL-01'S FAULT~

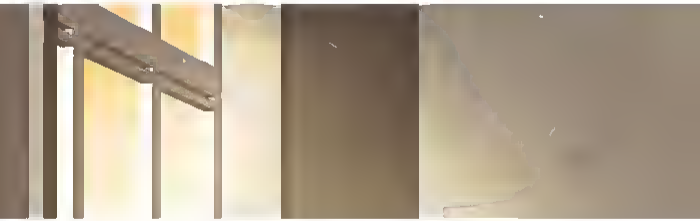
AND IF JANE'S NEW STORY BECOMES A BESTSELLER, IT'S THANKS TO EL-01~

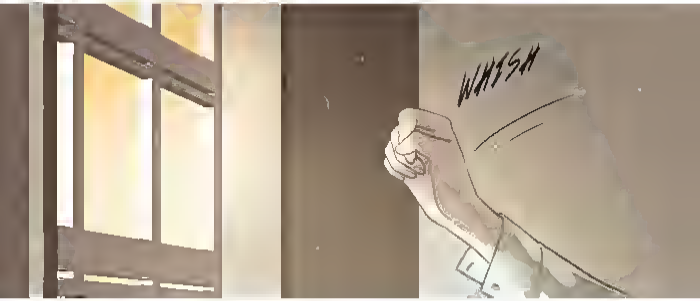
YOU LEARNED ALL THIS DURING THE TRAINING, REMEMBER?

IT'S NOT LIKE A DOCUMENTARY... I FEEL BAD JUST LEAVING HER THERE.

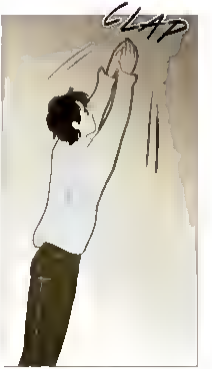


...WELL SO DO I, OF COURSE.

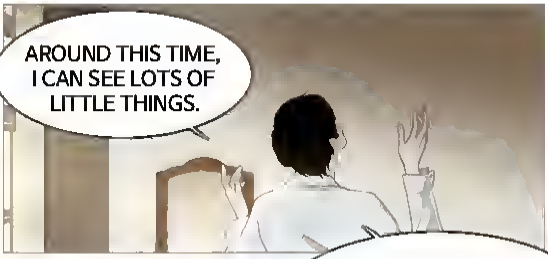



WHISH

WHOOSH


CLAP

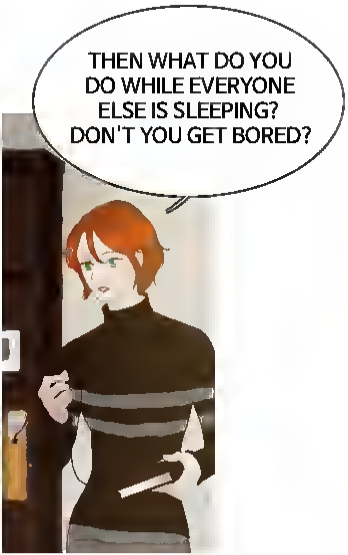
WHAT'RE YOU DOING...?


AROUND THIS TIME, I CAN SEE LOTS OF LITTLE THINGS.
WHEN THE SUN FIRST COMES UP IN THE MORNING, AND WHEN IT SETS IN THE EVENING.

THESE BRIGHT LITTLE THINGS ALWAYS SEEM NEW TO ME.

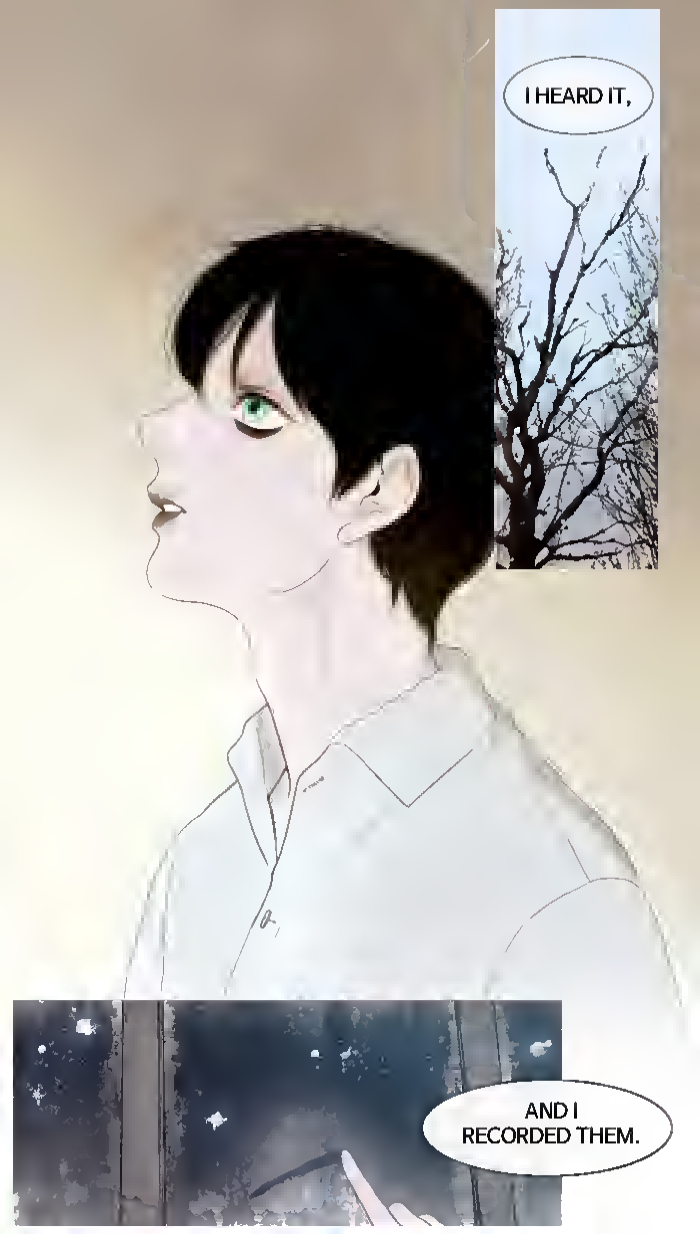
AREN'T YOU TIRED?
I THINK I WOKE UP TOO EARLY TODAY- I'M EXHAUSTED.
UMPH

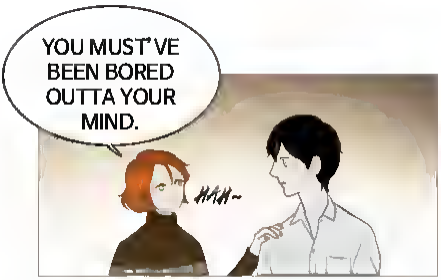
JANE, I'VE NEVER GONE TO SLEEP. I'M ALWAYS LIKE THIS.


THEN WHAT DO YOU DO WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS SLEEPING? DON'T YOU GET BORED?

I TRIED TO FIND THINGS THAT ARE MOVING
WHILE EVERYTHING ELSE IS STILL.

I SAW MOVEMENT,


I HEARD IT,
AND I RECORDED THEM.


YOU MUST'VE BEEN BORED OUTTA YOUR MIND.
HMM~

WAIT...
IS THAT WHY...

↑ JANE'S MEMORY OF WINTER

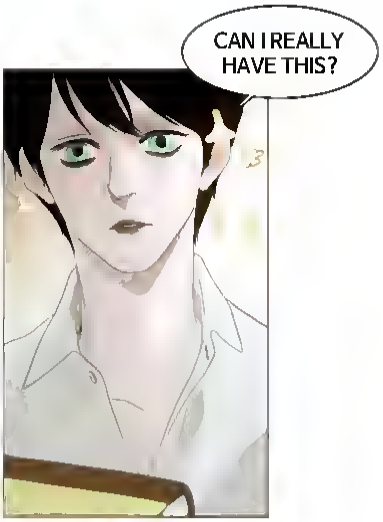
RUMMAGE

RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE

HERE IT IS~

WHEN YOU SAY RECORD, YOU MEAN DRAW, RIGHT?

DO IT ON THIS.


CAN I REALLY HAVE THIS?

OF COURSE! YOU CAN FILL IT WITH ALL THE MOVING THINGS YOU SEE.
SPARKS
SPARKS

...THANK YOU.
JANE.

HE
HE
HE
HE

Winter Woods

STORY BY COSMOS

ART BY VAN JI

ASSISTANT HYENSEO LEE